YOU'RE
DOING
GREAT
FROM: inrealdude-

You're Doing Great

So, this is it, it's Cake at Stake day.

The Exitors began waking up as sunlight entered through the kitchen's windows. Among them was Bracelety, particularly nervous, she had been waiting for this chance for a long time.

As soon as she woke up from her restless sleep, she directed herself towards the calendar across the room, picked up a marker on the counter, and crossed out the day before this one.

Liy yawned as she stretched her arms from inside her sleeping bag, then got up as well, looking towards her fellow classmates. "...So today's the day, huh?" she asked. The awake exitors all hummed and nodded at her, many of them visibly nervous.

Bracelety, though? She was shaking. She let out a sigh to try to calm herself down and put the calendar back in its place, hoping that would be the last day she'd have to touch it. Pointing her feet towards each other, she nervously asked her group, "...A- Anyone nervous?"

"Not nearly as much as you, it seems" 8-Ball said, brutally honest as usual.

Liy noted that as well, "Yeah Bracelety, you're shaking, you alright?"

Truth is, a lot was on the line. Who knew what awaited her after this vote? This might be her last shot to compete with Ice Cube once again, and to think that she needed a higher vote count than all of her friends here... How was she ever going to achieve that?

"...I'm fine" Bracelety lied.

"O. M. G. Can you guys, like, be more quiet? You're interrupting my

sleep!" Match complained as she rolled in her sleeping bag, sleeping mask covering her eyes.

Liy crossed her arms, "Wakey wakey Match, come on, it's not even that early... at least we don't have to cook breakfast today"

Match groaned and reluctantly took her sleep mask off, "It, like, took me quite a bit to fall asleep though..."

"Took all of us quite a bit, Match" Pencil said as she stood next to and looked through the now fixed window that led outside, resting her elbow on the windowsill, "No worries though, I'm just stoked to get to compete again! Knowing it's vote to save, I'm sure to win it!"

"Confident much?" Liy asked as she raised an eyebrow, Pencil looked back at her with a smirk, "You bet I am! Unlike you guys, me and Match have participated in other seasons! The viewers knows us pretty well, and with Leafy and Loser out of the race I'm the front runner to take this!"

"I'm rooting for you Pence-Pence!" Match happily said as she sat up, "...W- Well, besides, like, me, of course"

"I wouldn't be so sure Pencil" Stapy interjected, his voice still a bit hoarse, "I think my audition to join will convince more than one that I'm still a worthy competitor!"

"Come on now!" Firey Jr. jumped into the argument as well, getting himself on top of the counter to be more level with them, "If anyone is joining, it's me!"

Pencil chuckled under her breath, stepping a bit closer to him, "Whatever you say Mr. 10,000 votes"

"SHUT UP! Ugh!" Junior gritted his teeth, "Five years later and you're STILL insufferable!"

Bracelety remained quiet as the other Exitors talked and argued about their chances, opting instead to walk up to the window Pencil was standing by. She tiptoed and looked outside, something she did every morning in the hopes of spotting her idol. So far, it has never worked.

She looked at the landscape with a bit of dread in her heart today, knowing what was to come, Bracelety began to reminisce on how it all got to that point.

How things can go so wrong so quickly...

...

"It's down to Bracelety, and Gelatin!"

Bracelety's mind rushed with thoughts of despair, *'No, no, no... but this just started! Where am I gonna get taken to? Will I ever get to see my idol again?! I can't go! Does the audience think of me that lowly?!'*

"Gelatin survives!" X announced, confirming her fear. Gelatin then proudly caught his cake and blabbered some words, at that point, Bracelety wasn't registering a thing anyone was saying, the prospect of being eliminated and not being able to roam free or see her precious Ice Cube anymore was a bit too unbearable to think about, she already knew what it was like to be stuck in a box for years, Was it gonna be similar?

Think of something else, think of something else, think of something else...

You're not the important part here Bracelety, you know who IS, though?

The fangirl began fluttering her arms and shouted, "WAIT! Ice Cube's chances of winning just increased?!" she questioned.

She's still in the game, and she outlived you, just like you expected.

For her own sake, Bracelety switched gears, all she wanted to do was to let her idol know she's doing great.

She then began to feel the world around her turn blue, so she shouted as loudly and quickly as she could, "OH YEAH! Go Ice Cube! You're

my idol! I love you! Hooray! I'm SO HAPPY ICECUBEISTHEBESTYOUWINYOUGOTTHISICECUBE YOU'RE GONNA WIN THIIS-"

pop

Bracelety landed face-first on the solid gray floor.

Getting up, she inspected her surroundings, a vast forest to one side, a great crevice of light in the sky, and a lonely door in the distance.

She slowly walked towards the door and opened it, its creaking sound invading the classroom beyond it. Dazzled, Bracelety looked around the EXIT to spot Pencil and Leafy seated in the back of the class.

Leafy looked towards the door, her face immediately lit up, "Bracelety! Hi!" she said, waving her hand. Pencil opted to just glance at her and sigh, she wasn't surprised she was kicked out this early, but at the same time, she was gonna be insufferable.

"H- Hi... Where am I?" Bracelety questioned.

"Eternal algebra class" Pencil said with a distinct lack of enthusiasm, her feet were on her table, "A.K.A, the most boring hell you can possibly imagine"

"Oh come on Pencil, It's not that bad!" Leafy exclaimed, turning back to face her, "I got to meet you a little better, for one!"

"Uh-huh..."

"...Eternal?" Bracelety questioned, a bit worried about the implications that word gave.

"Oh don't worry!" Leafy turned back and got off her seat, walking closer to Bracelety, "I'm sure it's just an exaggeration! We'll get out when BFB is over, it happened to the TLCians too!"

"Though knowing this maniac..." Pencil spoke from her seat, "I wouldn't doubt for a second they do plan to keep us here forever"

"PENCIL!" Leafy scolded her, "Don't scare the poor girl! Those are just

theories of yours!"

Pencil simply shrugged and resumed swinging back and forth in her seat. Bracelety remained a bit frightened, but tried to brush it off, "I- I guess I'll take my seat" she said, sitting down in the desk in front of Leafy.

"Well, later on you can go pick up today's worksheet in Four's desk!" Leafy advised her as she took her seat as well.

"Okay..." Bracelety replied without actually listening to what she just said, all she wanted was to do something that'd take her mind off of the dread, she needed something, something to motivate her down there, wherever the hell she was now.

She looked around the classroom and noticed a few cork boards hanging on the wall with nothing in them. She turned to face Leafy and asked, "Are those cork boards for anything?"

"Not that I know of" Leafy politely responded.

Bracelety pondered, then turned back to her desk, pulled out a few empty signs, a permanent marker, and got to work.

...

Nearly an hour later, the kitchen was engulfed in chatter yet Bracelety was too nervous to talk to anyone. Pencil had been her best friend during the days in the EXIT, but now that they were direct rivals for the debut spot... things felt different. So, she decided not to approach her, or Match, who was keeping Pencil occupied with a chat, perhaps the last one they'd have for a while.

She hoped not.

"How about you, Bracelety?" Liy asked the fangirl, who sat on the floor next to the window, staring blankly at nothing in particular.

"H- Huh?" Bracelety snapped back to reality, Liy sat down next to her, "I mean, what's the feeling? You know, with the Cake at Stake coming up, I know how much you want to see Ice Cube again and all"

Bracelety sighed nervously, "Y- Yeah... Um... I don't know, I don't think the viewers are too fond of me" she admitted, hugging her knees with her arms, "But the hope is always there... right?"

Liy hummed, then replied "I dunno, I think you'd be surprised... voting to eliminate is different than voting to rejoin" she explained, "From my side, I'm hoping the viewers can finally see what I'm about and give me support... maybe I have a shot!"

"Uh-huh..." Bracelety responded, not very sure how to analyze the voting.

Liy frowned, "Cheer up Bracelety, you have a good shot too!"

"You think I do?" Bracelety asked, remaining wary of raising her hopes up. Liy nodded, "Yeah, you're forgetting you placed above me last rejoin, aren't you?"

"...I did?" Bracelety questioned, "I- I must've forgotten! It was six years ago after all..."

The taller figure sighed upon hearing those words, "Six years... you know, I thought those rejoins would've happened more often, but I guess not" she lamented, Bracelety agreed with a simple hum.

Suddenly, the door to the kitchen made a clicking sound, silencing the room instantly as all of the Exitors looked towards it.

The knob turned and the door slowly opened. On the other side stood Two. With a smile, they greeted them all, "Hello everyone! Cake at Stake is gonna begin very soon! It'll be on the roof of this hotel so get up there" they announced as they pointed upwards.

A few of the classmates cheered, others stood silent, all while Two gestured them to follow them up.

Liy got up and patted Bracelety on the back, "Bad luck, but also, good luck" she told her before making her leave, alongside the other

Exitors, some of them sprinting upwards.

As Two lifted Roboty and helped him up, Bracelety sighed in a futile attempt to calm her nerves. She then directed herself towards the hotel's flight of stairs, behind everyone else.

As she walked upwards, she tried to reminisce a bit more about the last rejoin Liy had mentioned.

Not a memory she liked visiting a lot...

...And that's when she remembered.

...

It was rejoin day.

Bracelety didn't think she'd win, but she had a plan.

It had been months since she's last seen Ice Cube, months since she last cheered for her, five months to be exact.

That detail worried her, yet considering how her idol hadn't shown up in the EXIT yet... Well, she's still in the game! Right?

Yeah, she's killing it! And all Bracelety wanted to do was to let her know she's doing great, she deserves it.

The fangirl took a sheet of paper to her desk and sat down, knowing the rejoin was happening in a few minutes, she quickly scribbled a drawing of Ice Cube that covered most of the sheet, it looked a bit crude but she thought that'd be enough, she then drew a heart, wrote "ICY" down a few times around the drawing, and wrote some text to the side of all that mess:

TO: ICE CUBE
FROM: BRACELETY

She took a yellow highlighter and drew over the heart and Ice Cube's name.

Bracelety heard some chatter behind her as she finished up the cover, "Hmm..." "What now, Liy?" "I'm just thinking... During all the months we've been in EXIT, never once did we see what's beyond that door!"

Any further chatting became white noise as she turned the sheet around and wrote a small letter for her idol in the back, her heart fluttering just imagining her reading through it.

As Bracelety finished her letter, Four showed up in front of the blackboard, seemingly out of thin air, "Exitors! Get back to your seats, It's time for Cake at Stake!" the host announced. The classroom sat down as Four put a VHS tape on the player, which played the ceremony's intro. Bracelety took a last look at her makeshift letter before looking back at Four.

The ceremony began and, to her surprise, she wasn't last, Roboty was. Then fell 8-Ball and David, then Stapy... then Liy? She was getting pretty far into this ceremony, inadvertently, she began to quake.

Four then approached her, "Bracelety, you didn't get enough votes to rejoin" they told her, placing down her worksheet with a big "2559" written over it with red highlighter. Kinda expecting herself to fail, she acted quick and pulled out her letter, "Can you at least give this to Ice Cube?" she pleaded, extending the hand with the letter towards Four.

Four was clear and cold, "Nope!" they said before continuing with the ceremony. Bracelety frowned, but she patiently waited for the ceremony to end, hoping Leafy would take it, considering her benevolence, perhaps she could take the letter to Ice Cube once she got out of the EXIT.

And just as she had hoped, Four announced Leafy as the winner, upon receiving her worksheet with the vote count, Leafy got up from her desk and walked forwards, "I'm back in? Why, I- I could cry tears of joy!" she exclaimed, her eyes getting watery from the emotion.

Bracelety did not hesitate a second longer, she took out her letter once again and faced Leafy, "Leafy! Can you-"

To her shock, Leafy then took it away from her hands and crumbled up the paper, "T- Thank you for this tissue Bracelety!" she thanked Bracelety as she wiped the tears that had begun to roll down her face with the letter, Bracelety just watched her in disbelief as she tossed the now crumbled paper away.

The rejoinee then directed herself towards the photo cake before Four took both her and the prize out of the EXIT, then popped out of existence. She swore she could hear 8-Ball and Liy go back and forth, but she filtered their conversation out while she stepped off her seat and sprinted towards her now crumbled-up letter.

Feeling like she could begin to cry, she flattened it to the best of her ability, then directed herself towards the cork board hanging beside 8-Ball's desk and pinned the letter there, next to her other work.

She glanced at said work again, one she made and put up on her first day there: a collage of four signs that read 'SEE YOU SOON ICE CUBE' in her favorite typeface.

Perhaps one day.

...

Of course, the letter! It had been so long since she had been in the actual classroom she had forgotten about it! But where the hell did she leave it on?

...Oh, it was pinned on the EXIT's fridge.

Part of the first stack, which Four had deleted.

That moron.

Bracelety sighed in frustration as she walked past the last stretch of

the flight of stairs, she was the last one to arrive on the roof. The Exitors sat in a circle formation around Two as they began the ceremony.

As Two explained the rules, the fangirl took a peek at the landscape, she could see a lot from up there, including some contestants... and...

"ICE CUBE!" Bracelety exclaimed in excitement as she spotted her in the distance, getting up and turning away from Two.

Two raised an eyebrow, "...Uh, what?"

"Oh yeah, Bracelety is completely obsessed over Ice Cube by the way, she's totally nuts" Stapy commented, soon followed by an "Aw, seriously?"

"Well that's a bit rude..." Two expressed. "Harsh but true!" Junior interjected, raising his little arms up, "Which is why the viewers must've voted ME instead of HER!"

"Funny you say that Junior, because both you and 8-Ball AREN'T rejoining!" Two announced, clapping their hands together twice.

"What do I have *to do with thi*..." 8-Ball's speech lowered in volume as the roof tile he stood on lowered him down back to the inside of the hotel. Match raised an eyebrow as she watched both him and Firey Jr. descend, "Um, where is that, like, taking us?"

"Back to the kitchen!" Two announced, many of the exitors frowned and groaned at the news, including Bracelety.

The fangirl's sheer nervousness began to take a toll on her, she just turned back to look at her idol walking by in the distance, a shout definitely wouldn't reach her eardrums.

As she kept staring, she soon stopped registering what Two was saying as Bracelety got deeper into her thoughts, only managing to hear bits of it.

"Roboty... Dora..."

She was still competing, she was still in, she hadn't been eliminated

after all these years...

"David... Stapy..."

All she wanted to do...

"Match..."

Was to let her know...

"...Liy..."

...She's doing great.

"Down to our final two! Who is it gonna be?" Two hyped the ceremony up, "Pencil? Or Bracelety?"

"Wh- Huh?" Bracelety came back to her senses, when she looked around, she realized the only other Exitor remaining besides her was Pencil.

"Yeah, YEAH! Come on, it's my time!" Pencil cheered. Bracelety, on the other hand, simply began shaking just like last time, she was close, closer than ever.

"And let me tell you! The vote counts were this close!" Two continued, making a pinching gesture with their hand, "But only one gets to join back! M- Mostly because the current contestants would hate my guts if I let even more people in for no reason..."

"P- PLEASE!!" Bracelety broke her shocked silence, pleading as she closed her eyes and clenched her fists together, "PLEASE! PLEASEPLEASEPLEASEEE LET THIS BE IT! LET THIS BE IT!!"

"Jeez..." Pencil reacted to her outburst.

Two sighed, "Well this is a bit tough..." they said, which punctured through Bracelety's hope, "B- But no matter! Our new TPOT contestant will be...

...PENCIL!" Two announced, raising their first in the air. Pencil punched the air in euphoria.

Bracelety felt how that puncture in her hope soon grew into a tear, choking on her words a bit, she shouted, "N- NO!!" and got to her knees next to the host, "No- NO! T- TWO! I've- I've waited so long! YOU CAN'T TRAP ME AGAIN!"

Two looked a bit awkward as Bracelety crashed on the celebration, "I um, uh... S- Sorry, I'm already in some real thin ice with Four... and they want you guys to stay there and stuff-"

"I DON'T CARE! Four is an IDIOT!" Bracelety snapped, grasping Two by their shoulders in a mix of denial, rage and grief, "YOU CAN'T LET US STAY LIKE THIS FOREVER! PLEASE!" she screamed, feeling her eyes tearing up.

Two sighed, gently putting Bracelety's hands away from their body, "Just... Ugh- I..." silence ensured, Two looked at Bracelety's pleading

eyes, conflicted, they spoke, "I- I know it's rough, but please... I'll... I'll figure it out, I promise, just don't desist... okay?" they requested to Bracelety before clapping their hands together.

The tile Bracelety stood on began to descend, "What do you mean by that?! HEY!!" she tried reaching out of the hole to no use. Bracelety fell flat on the floor, sobbing desperately, feeling defeated.

Eventually, the tile descended from the kitchen roof and into its floor, though she wasn't sure how.

Match looked her way and smiled, "Yes! Pence-Pence joined!"

Stapy looked at the fangirl as well, "Man... Bracelety, you aren't looking too hot..." he noted as his eyebrows furrowed, Bracelety simply whined in response, the voting being so close just made it more painful.

"Does she look fine to you?!" Liy asked rhetorically, a bit hurt about the rejoin herself. Stapy replied a bit ashamed of himself, "Yeah... I guess not..."

Without uttering a word, Bracelety got up, sprinted towards the kitchen window and looked outside, not being able to spot anyone from that angle. Enraged, Bracelety growled and punched the window as hard as she could, not being able to make even the tiniest crack.

"Bracelety... You know that's not gonna work" Liy told her as she approached her, gently placing her left hand on her head, "Two fixed the windows with reinforced glass, it's not gonna break"

"I know..." Bracelety said between sobs, not looking away from the landscape outside. Both of them eventually saw how Two and the entire cast walked into view, it seemed the challenge was going to begin.

All Bracelety could do was stare longingly at them, all she could think about is how she could've been competing out there.

All she wanted was to do great for herself, for once.

"Guys" 8-Ball tried to call the Exitors' attention as he and Dora looked at a sheet of paper they were given, "I suggest we begin cooking, some of these people ordered some really crazy stuff today, I mean, just look at Conch Shell's order" he told them all, with Dora blabbering up some sped up speech in response.

Liy glanced at the two as they spoke, then looked back at Bracelety, who still stared outside, "...8-Ball could use some arms, and knowing Match, she probably won't provide them" she said, patting her head and walking back to the counters.

"...J- Just give me a few minutes" Bracelety answered her as she laid her arms on the windowsill. Liy hummed from behind, allowing Bracelety to stay by the window.

Your tears... they're still flowing, you have to focus on what's important.

Ice Cube's going to win.

She's doing great.

The fact cheered the fangirl up a little, thinking of her idol could turn any sour situation sweet.

...If only she could tell her she's doing great...

...If only she could tell her how much she means to her...

...

Sometimes, like right now, Bracelety would wonder if she meant at least a little bit to Ice Cube, too.

She'd question if Ice Cube missed her at least 5% of how much she missed Ice Cube.

Then she'd try to convince herself that reciprocation didn't matter to her...

...But it would be nice...

...

"Woah!" Loser exclaimed, then looked down towards his classmates, "Guys, Spongy's holes are stretchy! We can climb through!" he said before entering one of them. Without hesitation, a few of the Exitors got up the stack and made the leap towards him, among them, Bracelety.

Bracelety bumped her head, her foot, her knee, her elbow, every part imaginable, against the narrow yellow walls as she tried to come out of the other side, but eventually, she grasped firmly onto the edge and popped half of her body out of the spongy contestant.

For a reason she couldn't understand, a crowd waited for them outside, which immediately started chanting for Loser as soon as they saw him. Bracelety didn't care, she couldn't, she just began looking around the crowd, hoping she'd see...

There she was! Ice Cube! ...Why was she so tiny?-

"I. Am next level. Mad."

Immediately, Bracelety felt gravity start to pull her back into the Fourest as Four put some extra effort into their power. Panicked, she frantically fluttered her arms and shouted, "AHHHH! SAVE ME, ICY! HEEEEEeeee*elp!"*

The fangirl's voice lowered as she was slowly pulled back inside.

Her idol did nothing but look at her and awkwardly take a step back.

Thoughts rushed through her head, she was not expecting to see HER when walking up to this ruckus, that's the first time in two years... after what just happened with Book, she felt... happy? To see her? She wasn't sure.

Did she do Bracelety wrong just now? I mean, what could she possibly do? She's weak, especially in her current shape.

Plus, she and Bracelety have never ACTUALLY talked, they're not friends, though it was a bit of a conscious effort on Ice Cube's side to avoid her, it's not like Bracelety pushed to try and converse with her, if she had, she would've... right?

Anyways, there's nothing she could've done to save Bracelety, and she shouldn't have expected Ice Cube to save her, either...

'...Why do I feel so guilty, then?' Ice Cube thought as the chaos unfolded in front of her.

"Guys!" Tree spoke up, pointing at their host, "We gotta stand up to our fellow contestants!" He then took the initiative and dared challenge Four's force by pulling Spongy by his leg. Soon enough, more and more contestants came in to help pull him out of Four's grasp.

Ice Cube, hesitant at first, eventually shook off her fears and joined in with the little force she could contribute with. Near the end of that tug-of-war she was pretty sure almost every single contestant was helping pull Spongy out.

Who knows, maybe Bracelety was holding onto him from the other side.

At least she hoped so.

It was getting rough in the competition.

With her recently pushing Book away and finding out she didn't have a lot of places to go to... it was almost as if Ice Cube longed for Bracelety to cheer her on again.

She didn't fully admit it to herself, but she longed for Bracelety to motivate her.

She longed for that raspy voice.

She longed for that loyalty.

She longed for someone that could tell her, without strings attached...

"You're doing great"

...

Bracelety spent that day drawing, a few of her friends got annoyed she didn't help in the kitchen today, but Liy tried reasoning with them and carried the work in her shoulders, Bracelety was pretty thankful for that.

That day in particular, her production of signs and drawings about Ice Cube grew tenfold, each drawing she made patched the seemingly endless crack in her heart.

She remained restless, and late into the night, while everyone fell asleep, she remained awake, drawing while on top of her sleeping bag.

As she finished her current drawing, she put it along the others and reached out for the stack of paper just to notice only a single paper was left. She carefully took it and placed it in front of her, thinking of a way to make it worth it.

After brainstorming for a bit, she looked inside her pencil case and picked up the yellow highlighter, she'd need it for this one.

Then, in that blank paper, she drew Ice Cube, taking her sweet time to get her details as right as she could on this opportunity. The drawing covered most of the sheet.

Then, she drew a somewhat small heart next to her, using the highlighter to accentuate it.

Then, she wrote her nickname "ICY" a few times around the drawing.

And, to finish the cover off, she wrote, aside of all that mess:

TO: ICE CUBE
FROM: BRACELETY

Making sure to highlight her idol's name, of course.

Once the cover was finished, she turned the paper around and picked up her pencil. This time, she carefully considered her words, writing the letter slowly and carefully, thinking twice before placing each word.

But that just wasn't herself, for halfway through, she began to speed up, writing thoughts as they came to her head, spilling her guts out in written form.

Once done, she signed the letter while a tear slid down her cheek, and turned the paper around to look at the finished product.

Perhaps one day.

Perhaps,

just perhaps,

she'd get to tell her...

click

Bracelety flinched, someone unlocked the door from the other side.

She picked up her letter and saved it, then left her sleeping bag to walk up to the door.

A low creaking sound soon invaded the room as the door slowly opened, Bracelety waiting on the other side...

It was Ice Cube.

Bracelety's eyes widened, she gasped in absolute shock before quickly covering her mouth, not wanting to wake anyone up.

Ice Cube felt a fluttery feeling as she stared into her eyes, feeling the

most heroic she's ever felt in her life, she didn't take long to raise up her leg, holding a key up, presumably the one she used for the door.

Bracelety slowly walked up to her and carefully took it, she inspected it, then looked back at Ice Cube with glitter in her eyes, all she could muster up were a few stutters.

Her idol smiled at her, then gestured Bracelety to follow her before she began walking down the hallway. Bracelety let a nervous breath out before leaving the key inside the kitchen and closing the door before her, not hesitating to follow Ice Cube.

The two went down the stairs into the ground floor and left the hotel through the entrance. As soon as they walked out, Bracelety began to laugh happily, Ice Cube faced her with a smile painted across her face as her fangirl hugged her tightly, uncaring of how cold her icy skin felt, soon enough Ice Cube was laughing as well.

At last, words began to come out, "ICE CUUBE!!" Bracelety cried out as she held her tightly, "MY HEROO! YOU SAVED ME!"

"T- that rescue was long overdue..." Ice Cube replied with a smile, thinking back to the moment Bracelety struggled to get out of Spongy.

Bracelety squealed and closed her eyes, "I LOVE YOU! ILOVEYOUILOVEYOUILOVEYOUU!!!" was all she could say as she bounced with her idol on her arms, Ice Cube's smile just widened, though she couldn't muster up to say it back.

Instead, what did come out of her mouth was a shy "I missed you", which made the fangirl's heart stop. She broke the hug up, "Y- YOU DID?!" she questioned, an endless stream of joyful tears coming out of her eyes. "I- I guess so..." Ice Cube admitted.

Bracelety remained in disbelief, "I- How did you find the key to the kitchen?!" she asked.

"W- Well... I noticed Pencil was back, so I knew you guys were somewhere... S- So I asked Two after the challenge was done, they explained everything and then proposed to give me the key to where

you guys were... under the condition I'd get framed if Four found out"

Bracelety was shocked Ice Cube was willing to take that risk, knowing how dangerous Four was, "... I... I'm..." she struggled to speak, not sure what to tell her, there was so much she felt and so little she could turn into words.

And that's when she remembered... that's why she made that letter, so she took it out and told her, "I- I got... a letter for you! I've been waiting to... deliver it" she told her, the nervousness beginning to set in.

Ice Cube tilted her head slightly in curiosity, "Um... I guess I can read it" she told her, a bit nervous herself. Bracelety shakily handed it to Ice Cube, who inspected its cover art. She found it adorable, though she didn't say that out loud.

Then, she took a deep breath and turned the paper around, Bracelety stood around nervously as she read through it, quietly fidgeting as her face heated up, she found it embarrassing, but there was no turning back at that point.

She noticed, however, how Ice Cube's eyes slowly got more watery as she delved further into her words, the tears she eventually started to form easily traveled through her icy cheeks.

Bracelety got worried at the sight, "A- Are you okay?!" she asked. Ice Cube replied with a slight nod as she continued reading, she couldn't believe how much she could see herself in the letter, even though Bracelety was just talking about herself in the particular section she was reading. Of course, she wouldn't actually admit that to anyone.

Then she got to the final stretch of the letter and felt her heart flutter as she read Bracelety's heartfelt words, words meant for her and her only.

Once done, she sighed and put the letter aside and looked at Bracelety, who was sweating profusely, "...S- So what do you... think?" she asked.

In response, Ice Cube simply ran up to her and kind of squished

herself against her in an attempt to hug her. Bracelety took a bit, but eventually she picked up the cue and wrapped her arms around Ice Cube.

"...T- Thank you... thank you so much" Ice Cube cried out as she buried her face on Bracelety's silicone body, who was crying as well.

The fangirl fell to her knees as she hugged her, not managing to say a single word.

But they didn't need it.

"

Dear Ice Cube,

I wrote a letter just like this one about six years ago while I was eliminated in the hopes I'd one day deliver it to you, unfortunately I lost it while escaping.

But I still remember what it said! And it holds true: I'm so, so proud of you! You've given me a reason to resist staying in the EXIT, you've inspired me, you're my whole life, and I promise that whatever you're going through (if you ARE going through anything) you'll best it, because you're the best!

You're still in the game after all this time, I just know you got this, Ice Cube! I know you'll win! The rest don't have a chance! It doesn't matter

how much anyone tries to wrong you!

And I know we haven't really talked ever, I don't wanna come off as weird, I can't resist it, so I'm sorry if I've ever made you uncomfortable, it wasn't my intention ever, I've just felt so alone, I've just felt like nobody really loves me, like no one roots for me, like I'm a failure, and it's true, I've never gotten anywhere in all of this contest stuff, and I wouldn't want you to feel that! EVER!

Like today, when I lost to Pencil to debut, I felt devastated, heck, I AM devastated, all I've been doing tonight is drawing you, you're the only one that can make me feel happier, I just want to give some of that love back, I've been wanting to, I've been waiting to for so long, and now I'm here writing this wondering if I'll ever get to deliver THIS letter.

Sorry, I'm getting off-topic, if I do end up delivering this, I just wanted to say that I love you, I love you a lot, I'll love you forever, and needed to let you know:

You're doing great

- Bracelety

"

-

Word count: 5,5k

WHAT THE FUCK I JUST STARTED WRITING THIS TO DERUST A BIT WHY IS IT PEAK!! Like what the actual fuck I got myself emotional writing the ending WHAT... Am I the greatest Icelety writer of all time? Um, I think so! (The competition is two other people)

Umm... yeah I hope you enjoyed, once again this is an AO3-Wattpad dual release, this is my second Bracelety oneshot, who knows maybe next time i make a oneshot it WON'T be about Bracelety

Anyways TPOT 12 has had me anxious ever since finding out an Exitor will rejoin, so here I am writing copium IN ADVANCE in case Bracelety does lose!

I'm very proud of this, and I hope you enjoyed it, if you liked this and you haven't read my other stuff, maybe Cold Crisis (Another Icelety fic) & Ask or Dare for a BFDI can also be your cup of tea! (Warning on that second story: it starts out rough, since I started it in 2019, but it's my baby)

kthxbye!